NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVII — SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1890. — NUMBER 49

McKean County Miner

I. ROGERS & SON, Proprietors.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mail via R., W. & O. R. R. (Glenmont Branch) arrives at 12:15 p. m. and 8:30 p. m., and leaves at 8:00 a. m. and 2:00 p. m.

Mail via R., W. & O. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. and 6:30 p. m., and leaves at 8:00 a. m. and 2:00 p. m.

Mail via Corydon Mail leaves at 12:15 p. m. Arrives on Mail and Express every Tuesday Thursday and Saturday at 6:30 p. m. and departs at 7:30 a. m.

Money Order office will not be opened for business one hour before leaving time.

Money Order office will be opened for business one hour after arrival of mail from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

H. M. ROGERS, P. M.

Lodges Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN Lodge, No. 369, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesday evening of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

W. F. ROGERS, W. M.

G. M. SMITH, Secy.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall.

Will work Initiatory degree the morning of each month; 1st degree on second Friday, 2d degree on fourth Friday, and 3d degree on fourth Saturday.

C. W. BRENNAN, N. G.

W. H. WHITNEY, Secy.

Smethport Encampment, No. 275, I. O. O. F.

Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month, at I. O. O. F. Hall.

JOHN ST. SOUSBURGH, Chief Patriarch.

H. M. CLOSSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.

Post W. G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, in the I. O. O. F. Hall, Harkins Block.

S. C. BUSH, Com.

W. H. COBURN, Adjutant.

W. R. C.

Meets every Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Harkins Block.

MISS LENA WRIGHT, Pres.

——— Secy.

Knights of St. John and Malta.

Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

J. A. THOMAS, Kt. Com.

W. H. COBURN, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 66, meets every second, fourth and fifth Tuesday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Harkins Block.

SHERIDAN GORDON, Recorder.

R. A. M.

Meets on Second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.

I. ROGERS, President.

H. M. ROGERS, Secretary.

M. W. B. M.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Harkins Block.

SAMUEL FAY, Com.

J. C. HARRIS, R. K.

C. M. B. A.

Smethport Branch 42, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at St. A. C. Hall, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES MORGAN, Pres.

H. W. O'CONNELL, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every afternoon on Wednesday afternoon, at 2:30 p. m., in their hall, Harkins Block.

MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres.

MRS. M. H. HICKMOTT, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Harkins Hall on first and third Wednesdays in the month at 7 p. m.

CHANCELLOR W. C. LAIRD, A. K. C.

PROF. GALLUP, Scribe.

Rev. J. H. MCCANDLESS, Warden.

Churches.

Methodist—Rev. W. H. HANSON, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath-school immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday. Rev. Mrs. Hanson will preach in Ormsby on every alternate Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. Class meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Universalist—Rev. J. H. MCCANDLESS, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath-school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Ladies' Circle meets every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. All are welcome.

Episcopal—Rev. HENRY MCCANDLESS, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 3 p. m. on every first Sunday of each month. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saints'—*Reformed Episcopal*—Rev. SAMUEL CLEVELAND MCCLURE, Pastor. Divine services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-School at 9:30 a. m. Bible Class every Friday at 4 p. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—REV. J. B. GALLAGHER, in charge. Masses at 8 a. m. Service at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on 1st Sunday in each month at Smethport and Clara-mont.

Congregational Church—REV. G. HANN, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30, Sabbath-school at 12 m.; preaching every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and class meeting at close of morning service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Divine Services at King's Corners school house, near Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at 1 o'clock. Rev. W. W. Chandler and W. B. Curtis conducting afternoon Sundays. Sabbath-school immediately after the preaching.

Glenmont Church—J. G. Shamp, pastor. Preaching at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting after service; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

JOHN N. APPEL, Notary Public. — J. W. SOUTER

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Offices: first floor of Henry Elsdon's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Administration and Assignees of Land Titles, Orphans' Court practice, and collections.

H. B. APPEL. — H. A. HOUSTON

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Offices: Pompeton Blair, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 5 and 6, Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. — JOHN FORSMAN.

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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Offices of the Land and Mining & Forest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Elk.

Robert H. Rose,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR. Office over H. Hamlin's Banking office, Smethport, Pa.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Rogers Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Kennedy,

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

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ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Room: Producers Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

EUGENE MULLIN. — T. F. MULLIN

Mullin & Mullin.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 10 Main Street Bradford, Pa.

E. E. Mayo,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gibson block, Smethport, Pa.

P. H. Colgan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Elrod, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

H. L. Medley.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

M. D. Fessenden,

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours: from 10 to 12 m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Georg Chidwick,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office: One door east of W. T. Callar's drug store, Smethport.

W. M. Wilkins,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND CONVEYANCER for the Keystone Insurance Co., Main street, Smethport, Pa. P. O. address, Lafayette, Pa. (Elrod).

Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

D. Street, Smethport, Penn'a. H. F. Wright, Proprietor.

The Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Terms to suit the times in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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Opposite the R. N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

Dec. 17, 1886.

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This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. Has a pleasant and convenient location for the traveling public.

JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

BAYER HOUSE,

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New House. New Furniture. Everything about the premises neat and clean. Table supplied with the best in the market. Patronage of the public solicited.

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Dec. 1, 1888—tf.

THOMPSON HOUSE.

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Drugs and Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

DRUG STORE,

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OFFICE—Loomis Building, Washington, D. C. Theresa, Forest Co., Pa.

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Special attention given to the collection of army and navy claims, pensions, pay, bounty, etc., and will look after the exploded claims, duplicate and fraudulent vouchers filed and fraternal reverses laws, and patents. Correct forms, circulars and instructions mailed for circulars free of charge on receipt of their names and P. O. addresses. Comrades are requested to send for a list of names of all claimants they may know. 25-3m.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, Rope constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

apr8 18, 1888—ly.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDIVENT

Would respectfully announce to the patrons of the public generally that he has moved his shop from Harkins Block building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

in the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

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Successor to C. L. Coughlin,

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—Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

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FIRST-CLASS QUARRY STONE

For Cellars at $1 per perch of 24½ feet, masons measurements, delivered. Also fine stone for Water Tables, Window Sills, and general Trimmings for Brick Buildings.

A. A. BACKUS.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 6, 1890.

TO CONSUMPTIVES

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease CONSUMPTION, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send a copy of the prescription used, (which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and all throat and lung troubles. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, Rev. Edward A. Wilson, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York. 27-13-1y

CATARRH

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the merits of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed.

CATARRH

"I will say I have been troubled for several years with that terribly disagreeable disease, catarrh. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the very best results. It cured me of that continual dropping in my throat, and started up feeling. It has also helped my mother, who has taken it for run down state of health and kidney trouble." MRS. S. D. HEATH, Putnam, Conn.

I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I have received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy I have ever tried." M. E. NASH, of A. Read & Son, Wauseon, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

T. H. PURTLE,

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS.

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the best of experienced workmen. I am also prepared to do first-class work at moderate prices.

Horseshoeing -:- A -:- Specialty

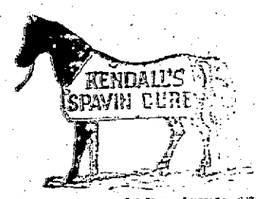
Agent for Edmonds's celebrated Hoof Expander, a specific cure for contracted feet. A pamphlet explaining same will be sent free. Satisfaction in all cases to be warranted in the use of this specific, or no charge.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

Is an honest and powerful flesh producing physician's remedy. Both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the essentials agents in the cure of Consumption. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion is a perfect Emulsion. It is the very best remedy for Consumption. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, Washington, D.C.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

Rochester, Conn., ——

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Gentlemen:—I am using more of Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success on a valuable horse. I have used several bottles of your Spavin Cure with perfect success on a valuable horse. I have used several bottles of your Spavin Cure with perfect success on a valuable horse. The mare is now entirely free from lameness, and is doing as strong work as ever. I feel that Kendall's Spavin Cure has cured her to stay. Yours respectfully, WILCOX WHITE.

Chester, Ohio, April 1, '89.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Gentlemen:—I am using more of Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success on a valuable horse. I have used several bottles of your Spavin Cure with perfect success on a valuable horse. The mare is now entirely free from lameness, and is doing as strong work as ever. I feel that Kendall's Spavin Cure has cured her to stay. Yours respectfully, F. H. GLOVER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Norway, Me., May 2, '89.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.,

Gents:—I have to-day sent you my check in payment for your valuable remedy, Kendall's Spavin Cure, which I have used in my stable for a number of years with perfect success. I consider it the best remedy for Spavin, Lameness, Swellings and Blemishes of any I have ever used. I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days. Yours truly, MARCUS DUNHAM.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

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—PIPES, -- ETC.—

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FIRST-CLASS

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger, on Mechanic street, near Gillette's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS

for Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Steels if Desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILIENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 6-tf.

Contract To Let.

To cut, haul, and load on cars 20,000 cords of hard wood. Inquire over the store of

A. J. Reed, Bradford, Pa.

CROSS PURPOSES

A Christmas Experience in Seven Chapters.

By T. C. DE LEON,

Author of "Creole and Puritan," "The Dark in the Rye," "Four Years in Rebel Capitals," etc.

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CHAPTER III.

THE GREEN EYED MONSTER.

"Am I weary, sir, so justly, there can be no happiness without an income."

I am confident I am not at all of a jealous turn. Othello was ever my pet aversion among the creations of the "divine William," and he of the green eyes might have made his meat for ever before he should have fed on me. But then some things are too plain not to be seen by the plainest of men.

It soon became perfectly palpable that there was some strange understanding between Tom and his cousin. It was very old, too. I never had such suspicion before, but now, clear as daylight, it appeared and demanded recognition. There was no doubting it: there was an understanding. It was evidently an arrangement to make me drive at the risk of all our necks that he might sit by her. That his whims about his hands was all stuff was proven by the confidential, smothered talk they had kept up all the way, and by the meaning glances they exchanged even now. Yes, I could see it all now as plain as day. I see it by his over-passive gesture, by his tender devotion as he led her into the little parlor of the tavern. Yes, there was an understanding between those two to plan to be mistaken, and then—But I know I can understand some things as well as the next man. Had my eyes been blindfold heretofore? Had I been, like Ford in "The Merry Wives," a secure ass?

Tom pacified the overturned one, and gave him his flip. Then, to show his forgiveness, the overturned insisted on one having not flip with him, by which time the fussy landlady appeared and beckoned mysteriously to Tom. I have confidence enough in myself to believe that, even then, I was not an eaves-dropper, but I could not help hearing: "We might manage to send a boy on horseback," and "that's the deer young lady appeared so anxious and worrit in mind," which Tom dismissed abruptly. What the deuce did it all mean? More mystery; so I took more hot flip with him of the tumble. After a time I heard Tom's voice in the parlor again. I know not why, but I gulped my flip scalding hot, and strode toward its sound.

Perdition! What a sight was there! Miss Blythe stood by the roaring grate, her head had fallen back upon her sloping shoulders, one perfect little foot resting in graceful negligence upon the fender. Her eyes, filled with tears, were lifted pleadingly to Tom's, and her hands, yes, both her hands, clasped his shoulder so lovingly my teeth ground together before I heard her say:

"Right or wrong, Tom dear, I would do twice as much for you!" The room seemed going round with me. By heaven! I could that very moment—No, I wouldn't, either. What right had I to interfere? and they didn't even see me, so engrossed were they with each other. So I fled in my wrath and took more hot flip with the overturned, and then the overturned took more hot flip with me. Had that yellow tipple been the hemlock potion I would have drained it just as eagerly, perhaps.

"Waiting, old boy!" And the perfidious friend's hand was on my shoulder. Had Lieut. Thomas Jones, United States Boomerangs, ever seen Iago, in his celebrated role of Edwin Forrest, glare superbatively at some supernumerary Cassio, then would that officer have understood the look with which I turned upon him. He had never seen the great artist in his great part, however, for he only looked very contented and very happy as he said:

"I think I wouldn't drink my more flip if I were you," and two were sent on the more impala. "I'll spell you at the cross-cuts a bit," he added, with another queer look at me. "Your game must be fired, and I'm fresh as a lark again. Are you sure you're all right there, Bet?"

There was a tender intimation in the question that made me feel vicious, but the softened gurgle of her "Yes, dear cousin Tom," set my very soul on fire.

Miss Blythe tucked the buffalo away, and made room for me on the back seat. Looking straight across country, and utterly ignoring her gesture, I clambered up beside my rival and tugged stolidly at the buffalo.

"All right, boys! Let go their heads now!"

With a lurch and a swing we were off again. Once more we clambered over hill and meadow; once more the wind whistled merrily past us, and our bells chased it in a musical peal. But the sunlight on the snow looked black to me now; the bells only tolled a requiem for my dead hopes, and the wind, in its backward rush, only hissed, "She loves him! She loves him!"

Though the horses were freshened by their rest and pulled like steam tugs, Tom still found a way to turn and keep up a running talk with his cousin. But as he turned on the side away from me, and the words were swept back on the wind, only a confused murmur and hum of their sense reached me.

I don't imagine any turnbull passenger ticketed through for the cantleton, ever jolted along more miserably than I did those six miles. That morning I had loved Tom Jones as a brother. I had worshiped the very ground on which his cousin's No. 13 slipper trod; I would have crawled on my knees to have her accept the heart that was born in its every pulse! Now I hated that brother, second lieutenant with a mortal hate. I would accept here mind my heart in a hot flip and preferred it to the tinseled lip of the overturned than have yielded it to the tenderest beseechings of the false, the perfidious, the shameless Bettie Blythe.

All things, however, even tortures, have an end, and in course of time we reached "Shadynook." The unmated mistress of the mansion was on the porch, in the prettiest of caps and most blankety of shawls, as soon as our sleigh whirled into the circular drive. Miss Blythe, still imprisoned in the furs. They were wrapped in each other's arms I should calculate some twenty seconds—they seemed to me as many minutes—and, as they unreeled, I got the damaged remnant of a confidence. I distinctly caught the whispered words, "the dearest of fellows!" and "all fixed and ready," from the perfidious lips of Miss Blythe. To meet at that moment the argus eyed spinster, panoplied in immaculate cap and ditto virtue, seemed a pitiful fagot of weak precautions. I felt bitterly superior to her unworldliness, and thrilled with unholy satisfaction that under her so guarded roof was introduced a clandestine passion none dreamed of save myself.

As for Miss Anna, she seemed blonder and weaker and more white moussy than ever in the reflection of the snow. I absolutely despised her as the symbol of fragility in her sex—as a phantom flower without even the fiber of womanhood. Tom seemed to share my feelings in this respect at least. He barely touched the tips of her fingers, and passed on to salute ancient Prudence in the porch. Who could wonder? The girl looked like bleached celery after the spice plant he had just left!

Dinner that day was a cheerful meal. The old lady sat grimly at the head of the table, with me on her right, Tom and his cousin opposite and the White Mouse at my side. Bettie, from wild exuberance of spirits, suddenly relapsed into deep quiet that was almost sadness. Tom, seeming frantically hungry and eating doggedly, said no word. Anna Belton never talked before her aunt, so the burden of conversation devolved on me. As I have said, the ancient unwedded was very deaf, and, like many deaf people, she had the special gift of yelling especially loud when she desired to be most confidential. Less for her convenience than to feed my new born grudge, I enunciated most emphatically all I said to her, but at the guilty couple opposite.

I spoke most feelingly on the sin of deceiving doting parents—philosophically of the folly of impecunious marriages. This was a stirrup, and using it at once, the old lady mounted her hobby with agility surprising for her years, and jogged along till dessert. In common with every very crabbed spinster I ever met, she believed herself especially an fait in the delicate intricacies of the married state. Had her three score years and ten been passed with a succession of inhuman bat rapidly removed husbands she could not have reposed more implicit confidence in her perfect knowledge of double infelicity. And however she might wander from it, she invariably came back to money as the sole parent around which all happiness in married life revolved.

Frightful indeed would it be," was the peroration of her long lecture, "if young girls were permitted to choose for themselves without examining the wise dems of their elders. What is the use of our experience, our sufferings, our martyrdom, if we may not point out to our children the true path to happiness?"

"What, indeed?" I assented in strident voice, and then I added as a spur: "Ah, how many a poor girl carves out for herself a miserable future by an inconsiderate choice and a hasty plunge into the dark gulf of married life!"

I looked full at Miss Blythe, who never colored at my words, never raised her eyes from the pudding on her plate. As for Tom he ate his in great, absent spoonfuls, and seemed to have joined Mrs. Jellyby in one of her rambles to Africa. But my shot was not wasted. It scattered, and one slug hit the spinster. "Dark gulf" was good, and she bridled up in unmated pride as she answered:

"How many, indeed! But I rejoice to believe that some husbands are so well regulated as to have the will of their head both for their law and their delight." Here the old party raised her voice to the confidential pitch, somewhere at A above the line. "My own experience is a proof of my belief, for next month my niece will"—

Miss Belton turned scarlet, only to grow more white and limp than ever. I understood then that her engagement must have been arranged and affairs hastened since her return; but the allusion seemed peculiarly painful to her.

"Aunty! aunty!" she cried, rising, "shall we not order coffee in the parlor?"

As we rose from the table the old lady took my arm and led me to the post of honor, the corner of her special sofa beside the great fireplace. The others grouped about the room, with the defiant purpose to be agreeable, but it was not written that the talk that night was to be pleasant to them. The aunt would give me, at her highest confidence pitch, the details of her strategy to surround Goldwin, the enemy, and of her campaign to crush incipient mutiny in the White Mouse contingent. That castigated branch would wince at each fresh sentence, while the conscious couple from Piketon quietly stole glances at each other and weakly strove to turn the right of our position. But I had taken a lesson from the team I had driven into the snow bank that day. When the old lady's slackening pace gave symptoms of flagging, not the gray himself could have pulled more furiously forward than I; when she gave faint evidence of a halt from the road, not sorrel Jehu could have pulled more sullenly backward. I felt vicious in that atmosphere of deception, as the beasts had in the cold air, and reveling in a rhapsody of spite I felt it delicious to launch out stinging little sarcasms as they had their heels.

Coffee over, I became what would have been unendurable, only Tom and his lady love seemed strangely unconscious of the force of what I said. When I was rather more spiteful than usual, my toes rather than the words made them look wonderingly at me with what I could not but feel a most criminal assumption of innocence. Finally the hypocritical couple strolled to a page folio of rare engravings; the White Mouse retreated behind the piano top and played very well, too—some of Mendelssohn's dreamy, moonlight-on-the-water music. Still the grandaunt droned her monotone about marriages, gave me minute narratives of all her family's in the past, and, when my jealous spite was rapidly yielding to sleepiness, came back to her pet theme of the White House. I had gone through all the variations of the fact that she, yielding to the ancient's will, had become contracted in formal engagement to the man of twenty thousand a year, but now I heard for the first time that the marriage was to take place the week after Christmas!

"And there is a serious reason, my dear sir, to outweigh all sentimental nonsense in Annie's case. As you say, sir, so justly, there can be no happiness without an income—none, sir!" The old one laid her hand upon my arm; she was becoming so confidential she absolutely yelled, "What becomes of love and sentiment and all that trash, I should like to know, when bakers' and butchers' bills begin to come in?"

"You are right, madam—a thousand times right!" I grew fervid; I glanced at Jones. The engravings had ceased to turn over now; his eyes were fixed full upon his cousin's, and his lips moved, but inaudibly to me. His posture, though, was strong and impassioned, and even as I looked those faces came very close together. At the moment his was turned from me, but hers assumed deep earnestness, the eyes filled and gazed beseechingly into his; then his hand pressed a moment to the rose tipped one that rested on the pictures.

God forgive me! the bitterness that crept into my heart then; but it were hard to suffer more than I did at that moment the argus eyed spinster, panoplied in immaculate cap and ditto virtue, seemed a pitiful fagot of weak precautions. I felt bitterly superior to her unworldliness, and thrilled with unholy satisfaction that under her so guarded roof was introduced a clandestine passion none dreamed of save myself.

As for Miss Anna, she seemed blonder and weaker and more white moussy than ever in the reflection of the snow. I absolutely despised her as the symbol of fragility in her sex—as a phantom flower without even the fiber of womanhood. Tom seemed to share my feelings in this respect at least. He barely touched the tips of her fingers, and passed on to salute ancient Prudence in the porch. Who could wonder? The girl looked like bleached celery after the spice plant he had just left!

Dinner that day was a cheerful meal. The old lady sat grimly at the head of the table, with me on her right, Tom and his cousin opposite and the White Mouse at my side. Bettie, from wild exuberance of spirits, suddenly relapsed into deep quiet that was almost sadness. Tom, seeming frantically hungry and eating doggedly, said no word. Anna Belton never talked before her aunt, so the burden of conversation devolved on me. As I have said, the ancient unwedded was very deaf, and, like many deaf people, she had the special gift of yelling especially loud when she desired to be most confidential. Less for her convenience than to feed my new born grudge, I enunciated most emphatically all I said to her, but at the guilty couple opposite.

I spoke most feelingly on the sin of deceiving doting parents—philosophically of the folly of impecunious marriages. This was a stirrup, and using it at once, the old lady mounted her hobby with agility surprising for her years, and jogged along till dessert. In common with every very crabbed spinster I ever met, she believed herself especially an fait in the delicate intricacies of the married state. Had her three score years and ten been passed with a succession of inhuman bat rapidly removed husbands she could not have reposed more implicit confidence in her perfect knowledge of double infelicity. And however she might wander from it, she invariably came back to money as the sole parent around which all happiness in married life revolved.

Frightful indeed would it be," was the peroration of her long lecture, "if young girls were permitted to choose for themselves without examining the wise dems of their elders. What is the use of our experience, our sufferings, our martyrdom, if we may not point out to our children the true path to happiness?"

"What, indeed?" I assented in strident voice, and then I added as a spur: "Ah, how many a poor girl carves out for herself a miserable future by an inconsiderate choice and a hasty plunge into the dark gulf of married life!"

I looked full at Miss Blythe, who never colored at my words, never raised her eyes from the pudding on her plate. As for Tom he ate his in great, absent spoonfuls, and seemed to have joined Mrs. Jellyby in one of her rambles to Africa. But my shot was not wasted. It scattered, and one slug hit the spinster. "Dark gulf" was good, and she bridled up in unmated pride as she answered:

"How many, indeed! But I rejoice to believe that some husbands are so well regulated as to have the will of their head both for their law and their delight." Here the old party raised her voice to the confidential pitch, somewhere at A above the line. "My own experience is a proof of my belief, for next month my niece will"—

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McKean County Miner

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

The Great County Mining

...sport, Pa., Dec 19, 1890.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

INTOXICANT.

...ntoxicant not to be mentioned the name of ... Peruna, of Kissing, Kentucky, in a ... to the Republican Statesman.

...Christmas next Thursday.

...sleighing still continues good.

...Coe's advertisement changes this ...

...Riga county's poor house has ninety ... now.

...ws that approaching the gayest ... of the year.

...ncent dances are growing in favor ... Connellsport.

...The holiday trade promises to be ... large this year.

...See S. S. Woodbury's new advertisement in another col umn.

...The prospects of a good ice crop this ... are very prom ising.

...sunday next, the 21st inst., will be ... Christmas day in the year

...Dec mber 31 according to which means ... old calendar went a weather

...If you need anything for holiday goods ... at M. L. Armstrong's auction.

...Months for wearing eyeglasses have ... and the young people of Smethport

...It is to be hoped we can get rid of that ... system in Buffalo coal or else the price will

...It is said Wellsboro has four candidates for clerkships in the next legislature.

...A. Williamsport clothier has been fined $60 for carrying on one of the popular clothing clubs.

...Smethport is to have another fair in January. It is to be a—fat fair and fair play. *Dubois Courier Aurora.*

...One half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives, but it often ...thy hard to find out.

...A ton of coal is to be held in Bradford next month for the purpose of forming a ...modity exchange.

...If on will make special low Prices ... Hall and child's dinner and tea sets this week and until Xmas.

...Sealy coal operators, on Monday, ... fixed in a notice in our columns, by E. C. Johnson & Co., Wyle Coe & Co.

...f one nearly every year, commencing with Wednesday, Feb. 11th ... ...ter Sunday comes on March 29th

...A grand turnout is to attend the prayer ...ting for New Year's night, at which Smethport's best talent will take part

...Mr. Kane, of Kane county, has a 325,000 blaze last week. Monday. The three ...ported business blocks of the town were destroyed.

...An elegant piano, and an elegant ... of furniture in plush and silk, are ... to make your selection for Xmas presents at Mrs. A.

...We are amazed at how the amount ... by the ladies who had charge of ... booths at the band boys' fair last week ... aggregated $193 80

...Professor Koch, the great bacteriologist, claims to have discovered a remedy ... for establishing immunity from diphtheria and hockey.

...A sullivan county boy and a New York man have great sled from epilepsy caused by cigarette smoking. Both are ...tiles, but they got theirs.

...Some one with a fondness for attempting ... ...ing hearts of lignite during the course of this lecture

...From $1,100 shares in the fraudulent lottery Company have dropped to $400 apparently that is one industry which this republican party did not protect.

...An exchange offers ten dollars to the wolf or the wife, who has had two husbands or more, who writes the best essay on "How to Manage a Husband."

...The band boys talk and dance closed on Saturday night. While a handsome sum was realized, it fell far short of expectations, mostly, it was a big success.

...It is said by an eminent physician that no child is alive twelve should be permitted to study outside the school room, or on any half hour out of the twenty-four.

...In the report of the graded school, published last week, the name of May Young was inadvert antly omitted at the head of the class in which it should have appeared with a star.

...The amount paid for the capitation tax dogs in Hamlin county during the fiscal ...mencing Nov. 30, was $4,-...ing Nov. 30, was $4,-...1873 In November alone the amount paid was $795

...The young man who wastes his nights on Grimalkin, he may go to cards-playing, he may drink or dance upon the ...ervescence and robustion of recuperative sleep, is worth less and less all through ...ty day.

...Our schools close today for the holiday vacation. A delicious tree, together with songs, recitations etc., will be among the interesting closing exercises. The school will be reopened on Monday, January 5th.

...Charles Hall, Brakeman on the R. B. & B. R. R., while taking water at the tank in the borough, the 5th inst broke testing the water rail. Hall jumped to escape it the spout caught his head, badly ...ting it.

...A old ha bit is...ays that giving the ...ba ot to women would not amount to anything particularly, because they would ...keep denying they were old enough to ...are mad they got to be too old to take ...ny part in politics.

...The residence of J. C. Small at Barnetts Valley was destroyed by fire on Wednesday last, while the family were attending the funeral of Ruth Kenna. The origin of the fire is unknown. The ...se is insurance covered by insurance.

...Rev. Willis Hollenbeck will preach at the M. E. Church on Wednesday evening ...t 7:30 o'clock former occasions. All friends and members of the congregation who desire will be welcome to use the tree for the distribution of family presents.

...Don't fail to read the new advertisement of Mrs. T. D. Nash, in this issue. If you are looking for holiday goods, it will interest you. She is prepared to show a large and fine selection of just such goods as everybody wants at this season.

...Henry Brandt met with rather a poor ac cident on Friday last while ...orking in the Kinzua quarry. He was running a large stone which slipped and in its fall struck the end of a crow bar, lying near, which flew up striking him on the ...ose and left a ...g a painful wound

...Sunday next will be the seventeenth anniversary of the organization of the Epis copal church in the Newmarket hill neighborhood, and appropriate services will be held in the morning of that day. In the evening the child in the course of Christmas music will be given.

...—The Philadelphia *Record Almanac* for 1891 is a splendid number of this always valuable annual. It is filled with statistics of every importance to those who desire to keep posted in the world's doings.

...—A new disease has made its appearance in epidemic form. It somewhat resembles la grippe, the victims being seized with violent headache, backache and pains in all the bones and joints. Our physicians say there are a number of cases in this neighborhood.

...—A letter was dropped into the post office at this place on Monday last addressed "To Santa Claus," in which the little ones informed "Old Chris Cringle" what they "want for Christmas." We hope the little folks may receive all they ask and more, and we think they will.

...—Buy your holiday goods this week. The early customer has the advantage of a full assortment from which to select. Our merchants have unusually fine stocks which are now ready for inspection. Scan the advertising columns of the Mirror for pointers on where to look for Christmas presents.

...—The latest fad of the society girl is a friendship cane. It is home, in the parson and is ornamented with half yard strips of ribbon of various colors, each piece contributed by a friend. The girl who gets them has had to under oblige some to remember the particular piece of ribbon contributed by each friend

...—The regular meeting of the S. A. I. occurring on Christmas eve it has been decided to hold the annual meeting on Monday evening Dec 22d, at which time the election of officers will take place A full attendance of the members is desired The meeting will be held in the I. O. O. F. hall at 7.30 O'clock.

...—The Potter county jail contains ten prisoners. Some are serving two terms for violation of the liquor law one serving time for adultery, one serving time for attempt to rape, three awaiting trial for larceny, and one awaiting trial for adultery. Quite a poor showing for a strictly moral community, such as Potter counts to claim of to be.

...—The following is recommended by a physician for hoarseness or either slight chords or weak fever Ten grains sulphoric arbonate soda dissolved in a tumbler ...ater take a half to a other half tab of water Take a half to a full teaspoonful every hour until the parasite is destroyed, then one in two or three hours according to the circumstance and case. It will prevent both disease if given before an attack.

...—The Christmas services at the Episcopal church will be held on Thursday next and will be of an interesting character. At 10 o'clock a supper will be served to the school children by the ladies of the congregation At 7 30 the Carol and concert will be given by members of the school after which the tree will be lighted for the presents of the children and friends of the school are requested to be present.

...—A lover of the girl who took a head of cabbage from the cellar and peeled, ...cided to cut it up for cold slaw She had hardly touched it with the knife until it exploded with a loud report and pieces flew all over the kitchen The girl was knocked flat on the floor by the force of the explosion and although not much injured by the accident, yet she was so scared so badly that she was unable to do any work for several hours after

...—John Reilly, a resident of Annin township, while hunting in the woods near Mt. Alton last Friday, accident ...d himself. He was sitting on a log ... to rest a while, when the gun which he carried in the direction from whence the noise proceeded having the gun by the muzzle, which in some manner was exposed, the charge taking effect in his right wrist. The unfortunate man was brought to this borough, for treatment ... it was found necessary to amputate his hand

...—An attempt to burglarize a store in the rear house of Mr Dennis Quinlan on Water street, on Thursday night of last week. It appears that Mr Quinlan had a case for rent drawn by H. County Treasurer called at the house just before the hour of closing and at night that ... came was no person was known to be in the house. Mr Quinlan, on hearing ... disturbance, got up and ... the burglar in a...ing his way out. His back door was found open and a window had been removed.

...—The notice, which, on the first page of *Leslie's* this week, flatters himself is a telegram must have been suffering with a severe attack of ... ...d as which he wrote the criticism on the concert given by the Smethport band on May evening of last week. It was not very complimentary, but we probably some ...ays to say about it, and probably some ...ated the same way need from off the ...d of the farm near State Line Mills, but we do not know as anything else could be expected from a person whose soul seems to be so small and whose judgment is so warped that he can only speak ill of anything outside the precincts of the ...mpling off place

...—A capital white wash is made by mixing coarse, white cement with water, skimmed milk to the proper consistency. The following is the government whitewash, and a fine whitewash it is: Put two pailfuls of boiling water in a barrel add one-half of a bushel of well burned, fresh quicklime, put in quickly one peck of common salt, dissolve in hot water, and cover the barrel tightly to keep in the steam while the lime is slaking... when the violent ebullition is over stir till well mixed together, and if necessary, add more boiling water so as to have the mass like coarse cream, strain through a sieve or thick cloth Make a thin starch of three pounds of rice flour and one pound of strong glue, having first soaked the glue in cold water, and to the latter mixture add two pounds of whiting Add this to the lime wash, and also sufficient hot water to dilute to the proper consistency, keep hot while applying It will require about six quarts of the mixture to 100 square feet of surface, and it will last remarkably well It goes without saying that it may be made any color desired.

I've been suffering for the past three weeks with a strained wrist. I used Salvation Oil, and find myself, after having used one bottle, entirely cured CHAS. REVNIER, 120 Mulberry St., Baltimore, Md.

...As you know, we are a little excited and do not take to that our own horn too much, but we think we can safely say without fear of contradiction that L. V. Mason has in stock the finest line, and the most complete stock of decorated china, Cups and Saucers, Toilet sets for Xmas presents ever shown outside of the large cities.

...Before buying holiday goods call and examine the extensive stock of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, toys, spectacles, eyeglasses etc., at the store of M. L. Armstrong. He has the finest assortment to be found in the section and is selling at remarkable low prices, a number of goods considered. His stock of ...ckets will be sold below cost.

PERSONAL MENTION

...Whoever does a favor or shows anything ...friends ...ing in this issue would notify us to ...special or by marking a notice in this column.

Robert King visited Coudersport last week.

E. B. Nash, of Bradford, was in town, Tuesday.

Chas. Rose, of Kane, was about town Monday.

Mrs. Will Pickard is suffering with an attack of fever.

E. B. Thomas, of Bradford, had business in town Monday.

S. S. Bolles, of Olean, was in town on Monday of this week.

E. L. Comstock, of Coleganee, was the county seat Tuesday.

Sheridan Gordon and Warren Gifford were in Bradford last Saturday.

Ex-Sheriff Bannon of Bradford, spent several days in town the past week.

Dr. W. F. Brodrick of Dulls in Pa., visited our flourishing town this week

Mr. I. D. Nash returned from Pittsburg to Crawford county on Saturday evening last

Miss Bell Wright of Rixford, was in town for a few days the past week, visiting with friends.

Mrs. Henry Hamlin, and daughter, Mrs. J. H. McCandless, visited Bradford last Monday

L. V. Mason, A. J. Stair and H. F. Hammond of D. O. Mallison were over from Bradford Monday

Mrs. Helen Mc Cleary and Miss Estelle Christie attended the G. A. R. and W. R. C. fair in Bradford last week

M. J. Bailey, County Surveyor of Port Allegany visited the hub of Mc Kean county on Monday last

John C. Mehlenbacher of Bradford, the general superintendent of the E. B. & A. railroad was in town on Monday

A. L. Pierce and W. A. Davis of Buffalo were C. Craft, of Sycamore were guests at the Wright House this week

L. M. Bell of Stickney Bell & Co. was called to Jamestown N. Y. on Monday by the death of his brother M. C. Bell

Will King of the First National Bank of Bradford, was in town last week the guest of his uncle, Robert King of Main Street.

J. C. Barnes is home from Philadelphia, where he is taking a law course at the University of Pennsylvania, for the holidays.

Mr. Stewart of Real Estate John Quay of Olean and L. S. Perkins of Friendship, N. Y., were registered at the Grand Central this week.

Hon. Charles H. Noyes of Wyoming, the newly elected Judge of the 37th district was in town on Saturday last and made us a pleasant call

H. S. Rogers late junior editor of the Mirror, now a law student at the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia is home for the holidays.

Mrs. S. Perry and Miss Mary Mc Cabe both of Sinnamahoning Penn were united in marriage at the bride of Harry Mc Cabe, formerly of this place, this county on Wednesday Dec 10th 1890

E. P. and Jerry McCarty, M. J. Mc Dade Prof. F. C. Preston, Misses Kate Burns Mary McCarty Lulu Watts and Kate Norgrove of Olean, attended the Sunday evening dances, at this place, on Wednesday evening of last week

The friends of Mrs. A. Clive and will be glad to learn of her restoration to health. It is hoped that she with soon return to her home at Sinnamahoning from the sanitarium at Keating Summit, Mich., Her niece, Minnie Howe, who accompanied her is improving and hopes soon to be able to return

Mr Jerry Chadwick is at the bedside of his son, Landon who is seriously ill at the Washington House He is accompanied by his nephew, Mr Burg Chadwick of Smethport—Star We are pleased to learn that there is a change for the better in Mr Chadwick's condition

---

—Everything new in Gents' wear at Mason's.

Many of our young married people don't know what a blessing Dr Bull's Baby Syrup is until the youngster is able to "yell" for the hour

Grand Accident.

The house occupied by O. C. Hood and family at Kinzua Junction on the E. B. & A. road was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning last, about 9 a. m. Mr Hood is station agent at that place and his family consisted of a wife and baby six months old Mrs Hood had gone to a neighbor's on an errand a few moments before the fire broke out and had left the baby sleeping in a cradle She could not have been over five minutes away from the house when a high pressure of gas came on in the kitchen stove resulting in igniting a board partition near it and in a moment's time the whole inside of the house was ablaze. Some men were standing on the platform between the two E. K. trains waiting for the mails from Bradford and Smethport, when one of them discovered the fire in the house a few rods away. They started for the house and in passing the station called to Hood, telling him his home was on fire. Upon reaching the house they found it locked up but by smashing the door in they gained an entrance. Mr. William Montgomery, of New City, one of the waiting passengers, having heard that the babe might be in the house, rushed through the house and dashed to the bedroom but found the bed empty About this time Mrs. Hood returned and in desperation attempted to enter the house and rescue her baby, but was restrained by her husband who knew that such an act could only result in her death After the fire had hushed its work of destruction the charred corpse of the little one was recovered. Its limbs were burned from the body and nothing was left but the blackened trunk and head. The body was placed in a box, and on the noon train was taken to Bradford. It was accompanied by the heart-broken parents. On the 3.15 Erie train they proceeded to the home of Mr Hood's parents at Utica, N. Y

The household goods were all destroyed entailing a loss of about $700, with no insurance

---

—How shall we keep our children house evenings? by purchasing some new goods at McCoys Drug Store and make home pleasant.

—Howard Wilson has one of the finest assortments of candies and nuts for the holiday trade, ever brought to town. Call and see for yourself

List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa. for the week ending Dec. 16

Starks, Harry A. Fenner, Chilman, J. J.
Burns, Mahala, Kenfield, Mrs. Mary
Dixon, George, Mc Kean, Miss V.
Fitzgerald, Mr. Joseph, Mc Mahon, Kendall
Fisher, L. M. Sheldon, Peter
Hamma, C. F. Verney, Miss Nina

Persons calling for these letters, please say advertised and give date.

E. M. KEENA P. M.

—Only a few hanging lamps at $1 each left at Mason's.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

Uncomfortable sorrer gan and the elements.

James Kline has been quite ill but is on the streets again.

Kane is to have a $30,000 opera house. A fine building by the way.

Kane can produce almost anything a family needs except quinine.

When I wrote so did not anything I felt somewhat like Cowper's hare

We had two explosions last week, caused by sewer gas. Damage slight

W. E. Smith has returned from New York, much improved in health.

The house block factory of Joshua Davis & Son is running night and day

Lou a Larson son of A. G. Larson is at home from Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa.

Our police are very much annoyed by the conversation Barnes and Dawson street.

Our operations are nearly at a stand-still in the lumber line owing to the low price of oil.

Although H. Leroy has failed a number of deer and reports the shortness of the season.

Too much talk about vicious habits One can be a most vicious cuss and not swear at all.

No longer trade on the P. & E. is still very dead, while the freight business is not unusually brisk.

Few houses and tenants have been put in good repair by our best men, butchers are quite a few private individuals.

A man who says footbridge is full to be knocked down by "Way Back. The *Leader* shive out at large on self.

Turkeys are increasingly high at this time and it may be expedient to get out of town some night before he 25th.

Why not have a town clock on the new school house—that is, if a second railway H. tor P. B. R. Co. will grant the right of way?

Mary C. [illegible] while on down a short time on visit at Mr. Ellis's, left on Wednesday for Olean. Her absence will be a great loss to the young people which she is ever with [illegible] and very justly popular.

Our new time table went into effect on last Sunday. Day express No 5 now leaves at 9.40 a. m. instead of 10.15 as heretofore. No other changes in the arrival or departure of passenger trains of the P. B. R. R. name

Minnie Jane wife of C. H. Brooks, fell on the [illegible] of the Presbyterian church, last Friday afternoon, breaking her left arm between the wrist and elbow. She is very badly bruised and suffering much pain.

Our merchants report the best retail business [illegible] this time of year. [illegible] and [illegible] and all are [illegible] the number of [illegible] and [illegible] and the low prices are [illegible]

RANDALL CHEEK.

Chas. Bergman [illegible] with the [illegible] they will make [illegible]

Miss Mary [illegible] of Smethport is visiting friends at this place.

Mrs. J. Q. Page [illegible] last week. [illegible] she was called there by the illness of her mother.

Mr. Jessie Seeman will give an entertainment Christmas evening at the [illegible] Allen. The programme is [illegible] and will be rendered a short time before supper will be served. A [illegible] is cordially [illegible]

The [illegible] at the Opera House last Tuesday evening was [illegible] the [illegible] Band, of Smethport, assisted by the [illegible] Band. [illegible] was [illegible] but the [illegible] was [illegible] as [illegible] Band [illegible] refused to play for the [illegible] Band [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,

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